

[24/06/08][21:39:07] -

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Title: a journal entry

Author: Einhildur  
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\*the page appears to be  
torn from a journal and  
forgotten, as if the  
author wishes to forget  
he wrote it\*

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A curious feeling  
overcame me as I was  
buried in my research -  
a sudden distracting  
thought grew from a  
silent murmur into  
something that I simply  
could not put away. It

was the thought of  
Astrid. It has been som  
e  
time since I thought of  
her, and that very fact  
brings a chill to my  
heart. Has it really be  
en  
so long? How I miss her  
!  
Yea verily, my heart

longs for those days lo  
ng  
past, when we lived  
together in Yew proper  
-  
I, working in the Jolly

Baker and she, taking  
care of our humble farm

.  
It brings me joy to  
remember those happy

days, and great sorrow  
to remember when she  
passed, and how I  
abandoned our lovely ho  
me,  
just as purpose had  
abandoned my existence.  
The bittersweet image o  
f  
her simple smile haunte  
d

me, yet eased the burde  
n  
of my terrible anguish  
in  
the lonely days to come

.  
But why now? Why does  
that thought intrude up  
on  
my studies after all th  
is  
time?

I cannot work. My heart  
is too heavy with sorro  
w.  
I shall sleep and conti  
nue  
my research tomorrow.

Einhildur